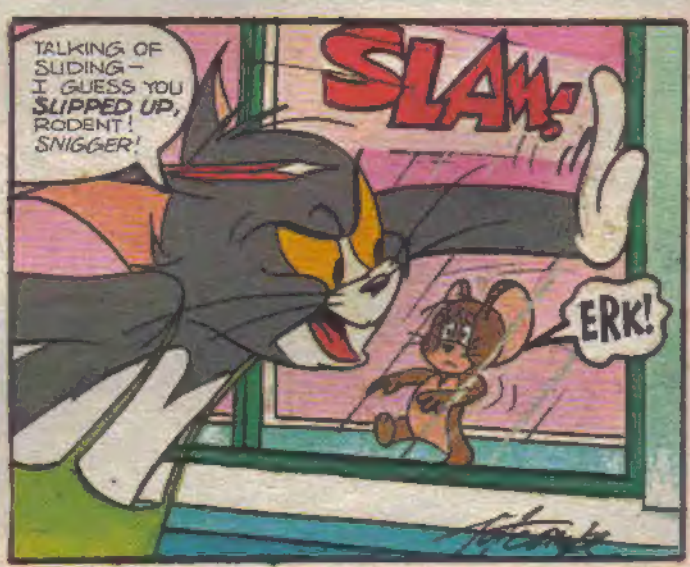
TV COMIC

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

Number 1517
Every Friday. 16th January, 1981

THE INSPECTOR * PINK PANTHER * POPEYE



Continued on page 2

PUFF...IF THAT TATTY CAT...SIGH...THINKS HE'S GONNA PUT THE WIND UP ME, HE'S WRONG!
AND...
MADE IT! NOW TO BREEZE BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND GET MY OWN BACK ON THAT COOL CAT!
NEXT MOMENT...
SLURP! YOU COULD SAY I'M BEING COLD-HEARTED, BUT I'LL DRINK MY HOT TEA IN FRONT OF THAT RO...OH, NOOOOO!
OH, YES! SORRY, TOM- BUT YOU COULD SAY THAT PLAN WENT OUT THE WINDOW! SNIGGER!
RECKON I JUST HAVE TO HAMMER THE POINT HOME THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT ME, TOM!
BASH!
NEAAAGH!
GRRT! I'LL PULVERISE YOU FOR THAT, JERRY!
I WOULDN'T! YOU'LL ONLY PUT YOUR FOOT IN IT AGAIN, TOM!
C' MERE..! HUH?
THANKS TO THAT PIECE OF GLASS, THIS IS GOING TO PROVE VERY...
CRASH!
NNNNNGH!
...PANE FUL! FOR TOM!
TOM MAY NOT BE SEEING DOUBLE RIGHT NOW, BUT HE'S SURE GOT A GLAZED LOOK ABOUT HIM...EH? HERE COMES MAID!
NOW TO SEE HOW TOM'S... SHRIEEEEK!
WH-WHERE AM I? GULP!
AND DON'T COME IN UNTIL THAT WINDOW'S AIR TIGHT!
SHIVER! THAT ROTTEN RODENT'S LEFT ME OUT IN THE COLD ALL RIGHT, THIS WEEK! SHIVER!

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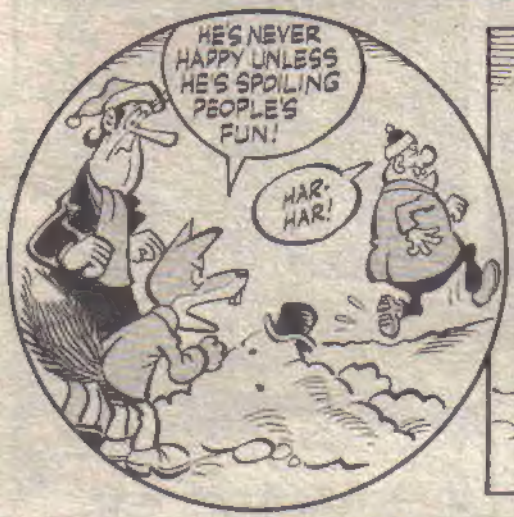
BASIL BRUSH

HOW'S THAT FOR A SNOWMAN, CHUMMERS?
LOOKS GOOD, DON'T IT, GUV!

OH, NO! IT'S SPUD SPOILSPORT!
KICK!

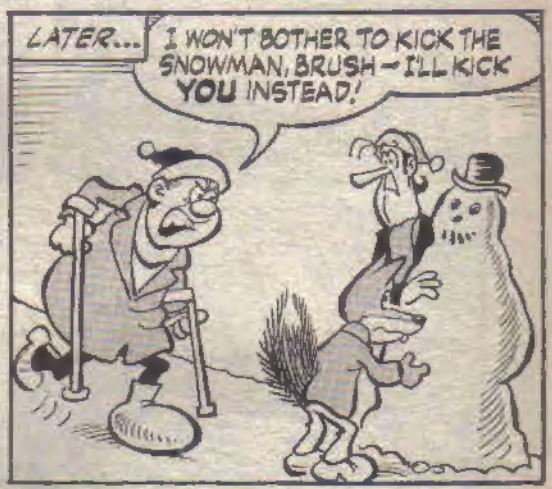

HE'S NEVER HAPPY UNLESS HE'S SPOILING PEOPLE'S FUN!
HAR-HAR!

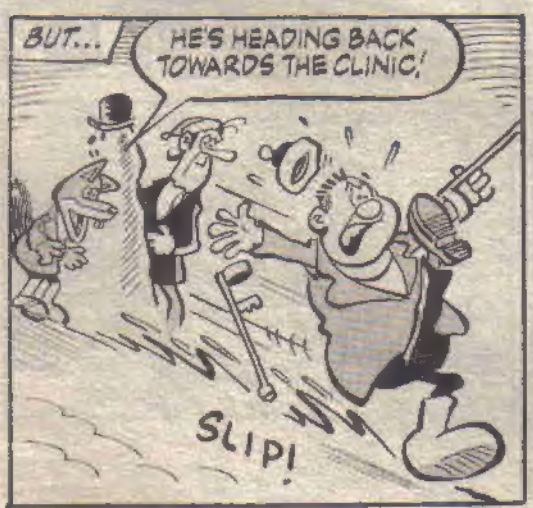
WE'LL MAKE ANOTHER SNOWMAN! THIS OLD TREE TRUNK SHOULD HELP!

THIS ONE'S EVEN BETTER!
HEH-HEH! ANOTHER SNOWMAN TO KICK OVER!

I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO TELL HIM THERE WAS A TREE TRUNK INSIDE!
YEARGH!
CLUNK!

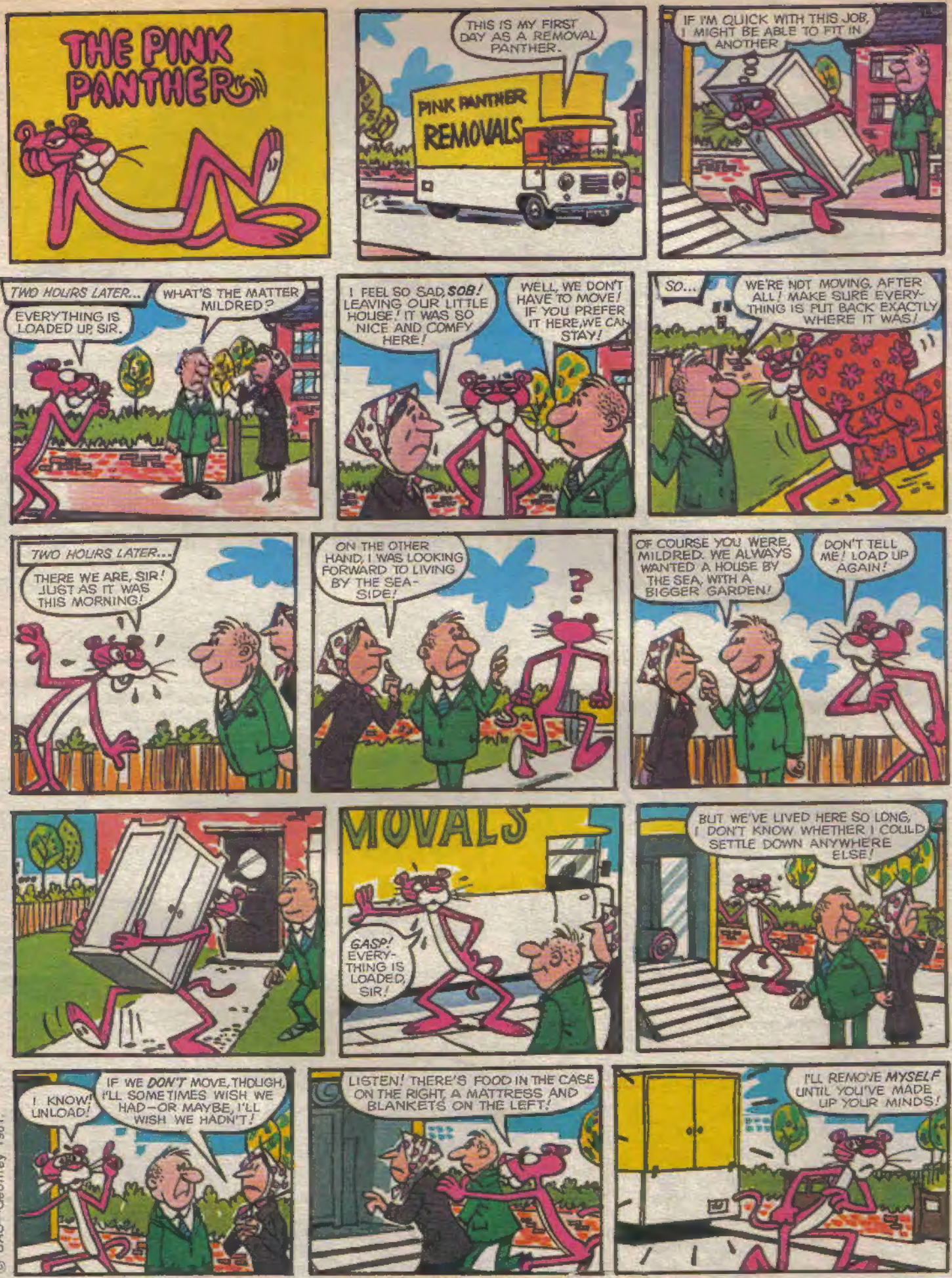
YOU'D BETTER HOBBLE DOWN TO THE CLINIC!
HOP!
HOP!


LATER...
I WON'T BOTHER TO KICK THE SNOWMAN, BRUSH — I'LL KICK YOU INSTEAD!


BUT...
HE'S HEADING BACK TOWARDS THE CLINIC!
SLIP!

CRASH!
SOUNDS AS IF HE'S REACHED IT!

LATER...
THERE'S A GOOD SNOWMAN, GUV!
THAT'S NOT A SNOWMAN, CHUMMERS! IT'S SPUD SPOILSPORT NOW THE CLINIC HAS FINISHED WITH HIM!
CLINIC


THE PINK PANTHER
THIS IS MY FIRST DAY AS A REMOVAL PANTHER.
PINK PANTHER REMOVALS
IF I'M QUICK WITH THIS JOB, I MIGHT BE able TO FIT IN ANOTHER
TWO HOURS LATER...
EVERYTHING IS LOADED UP, SIR.
WHAT'S THE MATTER MILDRED?
I FEEL SO SAD, SOB! LEAVING OUR LITTLE HOUSE! IT WAS SO NICE AND COMFY HERE!
WELL, WE DON'T HAVE TO MOVE! IF YOU PREFER IT HERE, WE CAN STAY!
SO...
WE'RE NOT MOVING, AFTER ALL! MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS PUT BACK EXACTLY WHERE IT WAS!
TWO HOURS LATER...
THERE WE ARE, SIR! JUST AS IT WAS THIS MORNING!
ON THE OTHER HAND, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO LIVING BY THE SEA-SIDE!
?
OF COURSE YOU WERE, MILDRED. WE ALWAYS WANTED A HOUSE BY THE SEA, WITH A BIGGER GARDEN!
DON'T TELL ME! LOAD UP AGAIN!
MOVALS
GASP! EVERYTHING IS LOADED, SIR!
BUT WE'VE LIVED HERE SO LONG, I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I COULD SETTLE DOWN ANYWHERE ELSE!
I KNOW! UNLOAD!
IF WE DON'T MOVE, THOUGH, I'LL SOMETIMES WISH WE HAD—OR MAYBE, I'LL WISH WE HADN'T!
LISTEN! THERE'S FOOD IN THE CASE ON THE RIGHT, A MATTRESS AND BLANKETS ON THE LEFT!
I'LL REMOVE MYSELF UNTIL YOU'VE MADE UP YOUR MINDS!

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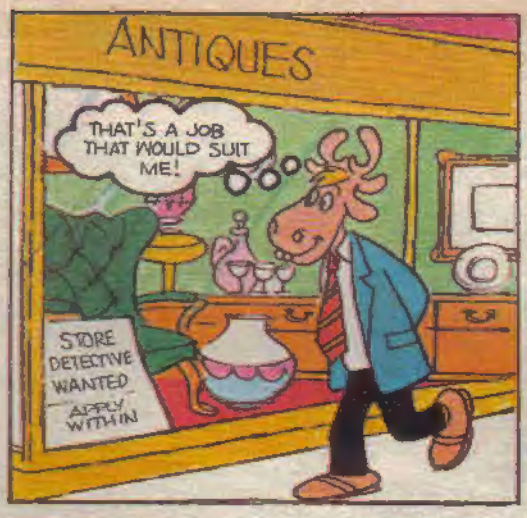
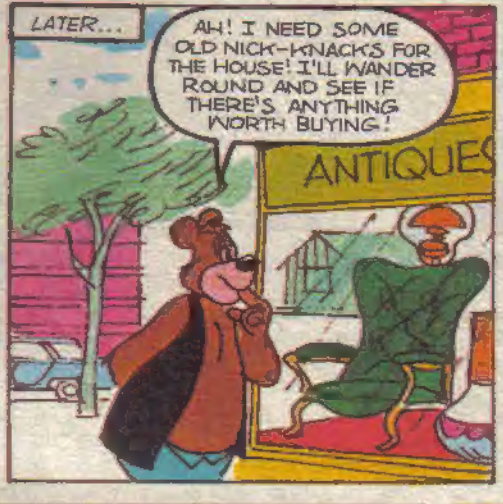
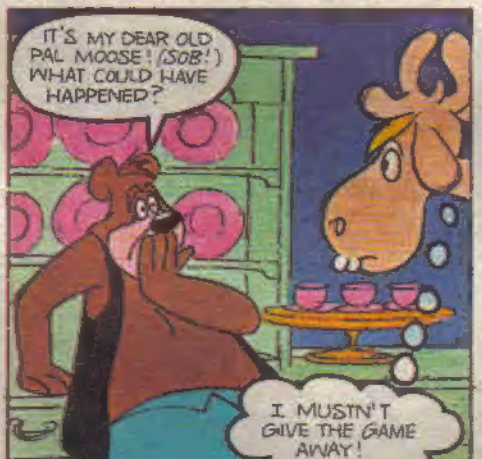
BARNEY BEAR

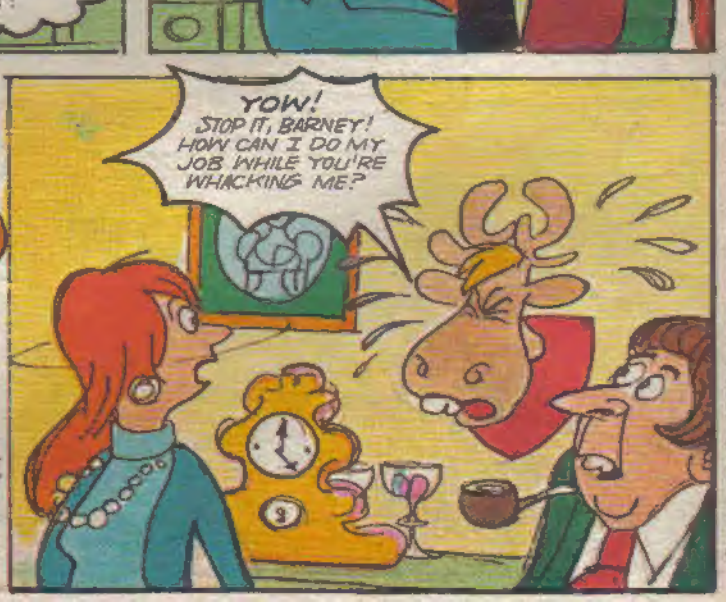


I HAVE SOME VALUABLE ITEMS HERE, AND THERE HAS BEEN A SHOP-LIFTER ABOUT RECENTLY! I NEED SOMEBODY TO WANDER AROUND THE SHOP KEEPING AN EYE ON THINGS!
I COULD DO THAT!





THE LEAST I CAN DO IS PUT HIM ON MY WALL! (SOB!) HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR HIM?
ER... IT'S NOT FOR SALE, SIR! COME INTO THE BACK ROOM AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!



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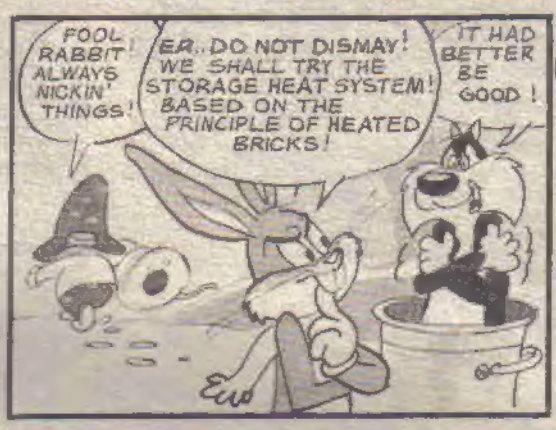
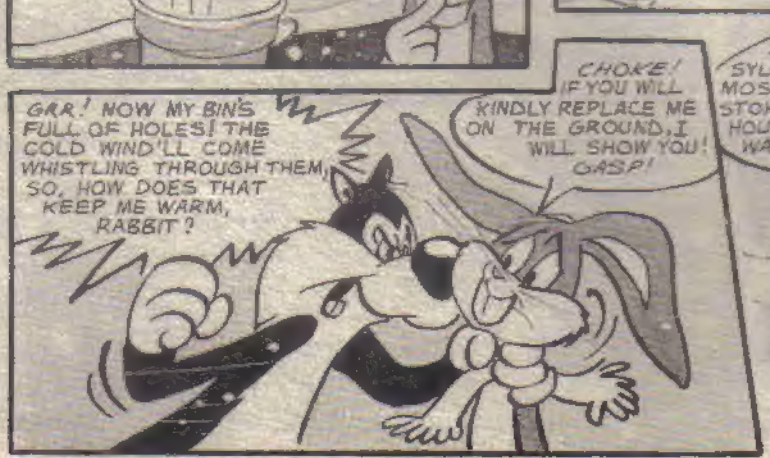
MIGHTY MOTH
THERE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD WHERE I CAN ESCAPE FROM YOU!
I'LL READ MY BOOK ON MOTHOLOGY. THAT MAY GIVE ME AN IDEA.
IT SAYS HERE THAT MOTH'S CAN'T GET ENOUGH AIR WHEN THEY'RE FLYING AT OVER 10,000 FEET!
SO IF I CLIMB A HIGH MOUNTAIN I'LL BE RID OF HIM!
BONK!
PACK YOUR BAGS DEAR, WE'RE OFF TO SWITZERLAND - I'M GOING TO CLIMB A HIGH MOUNTAIN!
SO, IN SWITZERLAND...
YOU JUST SIT HERE IN THE HOTEL WHILE I CLIMB, DEAR!
LATER...
(GASP!) THE AIR'S SO THIN UP HERE I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
HO! HO! HO! HE'S GONE DOWN!
I'VE REACHED THE PEAK! I'M ALONE AT LAST! FREE FROM THE ROTTEN LITTLE MOTH!
HALLO, DAD. I ONLY WENT DOWN FOR SOME OXYGEN. I CAN BREATHE NOW!
YOU!
MA'S FED UP WITH WAITING. SHE WANTS YOU TO GO DOWN!
IT'LL TAKE YOU AGES TO GET DOWN THIS WAY, DAD - I'LL CHEW THROUGH THE ROPE FOR YOU!
YAA!
CRASH!
HOTEL
BOUNCE!
OH, YOU'RE BACK, DEAR. HAVE SOME TEA - ONE LUMP OR TWO?
IT LOOKS LIKE TWO LUMPS TO ME! HA! HA! HA!

The 'BUGS BUNNY SHOW'


FOOL RABBIT ALWAYS NICKIN' THINGS!
ER.. DO NOT DISMAY! WE SHALL TRY THE STORAGE HEAT SYSTEM! BASED ON THE PRINCIPLE OF HEATED BRICKS!
IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD!


GRR! NOW MY BIN'S FULL OF HOLES! THE COLD WIND'LL COME WHISTLING THROUGH THEM, SO, HOW DOES THAT KEEP ME WARM, RABBIT?
CHOKE! IF YOU WILL KINDLY REPLACE ME ON THE GROUND, I WILL SHOW YOU! GASP!

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THERE IS SHORTLY TO BE A BIG CAR RACE IN HAZZARD COUNTY...

I RECKON WE STAND A CHANCE IN THE AUTOCROSS, BO?

GENERAL LEE

NEVER DOUBTED IT, LUKE! OUR ONLY PROBLEM IS TO FIND THE ENTRANCE FEE!

A HUNDRED DOLLARS AIN'T CHICKENFEED!

UNCLE JESSE AND DAISY WILL SEE US RIGHT, TILL WE GRAB THAT PRIZE MONEY!

BUT THE DUKE BOYS HAVE A RIVAL...

SEE YOU IN HAZZARD, BOYS!

Wilbur

IT'S WILBUR! SHEESH, HE'S GOING TO BE NO PUSHOVER, LUKE!

AND WILBUR HAS OTHER ADVANTAGES. HE'S BOSS HOGG'S NEPHEW!

DON'T LET THAT HOGG SHOW US HIS TAIL!

YOU SAID IT, BO!

Wilbur One

ONLY, AROUND THE NEXT BEND...

THEM DUKES IS CHASIN' YOUNG WILBUR, BOSS!

THEN GIT AFTER THEM! HAVE 'EM FOR SPEEDING, YOU GRANITE-HEAD!

DO I GET WILBUR, TOO?

NO, DUM-DUM! JEST FIX THEM HUCKLEBERRY DUKES!

BOARS?

YIK-YIK! I'M AFTER 'EM, BOSS! I CATCH ON!

AND YOU BETTER HADN'T CATCH WILBUR... OR I'LL CATCH YOU!

SKREEEEEEE!!!

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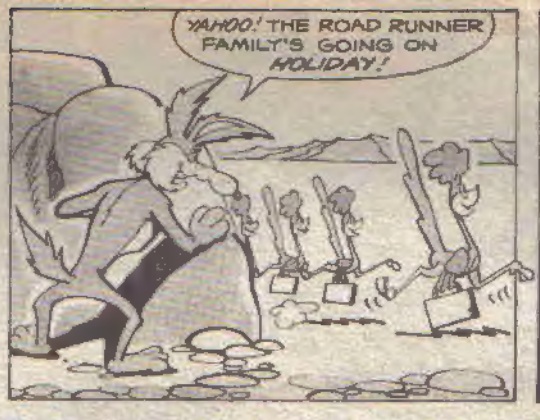
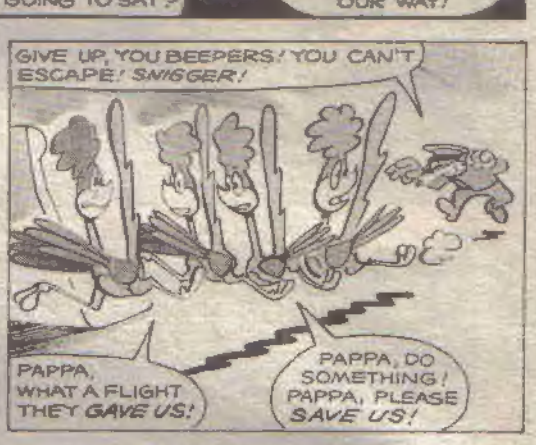
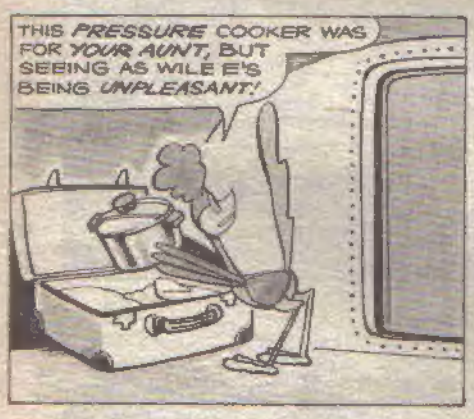
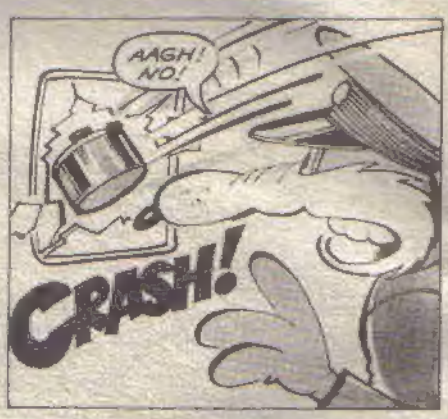
BEEP! BEEP! The Road Runner









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The Inspector
ARE YOU THERE, INSPECTOR?
I'M HERE, CHIEF! BUT I'M OVERWHELMED WITH PAPER-WORK AT THE MOMENT!
OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER COME AND SEE THIS
A COMPUTER
FEED IN THE TYPE OF CRIME, DESCRIPTION OF CRIMINAL AND..
WHIRRRL CHUG! CHUG!
THE ANSWER IS LEFTY HOTHOUSE BRING HIM IN FOR QUESTIONING!
LATER
THE COMPUTER WAS RIGHT, CHIEF LEFTY CONFESSED!
OF COURSE IT WAS RIGHT!
WHAT'S THE NEXT CRIME?
VANDALISM AT THE BUS STATION!
HERE COMES THE ANSWER!
WHIRRR CHUG! CHUG!
WELL? WHO IS THE CHEAP, PETTY VILLAIN NAMED?
GULP! IT'S YOU, CHIEF
GRRR! STUPID MACHINE! AS IF I'D VANDALISE ANYTHING!
KICK!
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The BISTO Kids.
I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING W TH 'F'!
FENCE?
NO!
FIELD?
NO
I GIVE UP!
FROZEN POND!
THAT'S NOT FAIR!
YES IT IS! YOUR TURN!
I DON'T WANT TO PLAY 'I SPY'- LET'S PLAY 'HIDE AND SEEK'!
OKAY!
BRRR! IT'S COLD HIDING BEHIND THIS TREE!
Ooo
48.. 49.. 50.. COMING!
I W. WISH HE D HURRY UP AND FIND ME ! CHATTER'
TEN MINUTES LATER
OT YOU! — WHAT'S THE MATTER? SPEAK TO ME!
SHE'S FROZEN, BUT SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT AFTER A FEW MINUTES IN FRONT OF THE FIRE!
SOON
AH! THAT'S BETTER!
DINNER'S READY!
I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH 'B'!
BISTO!

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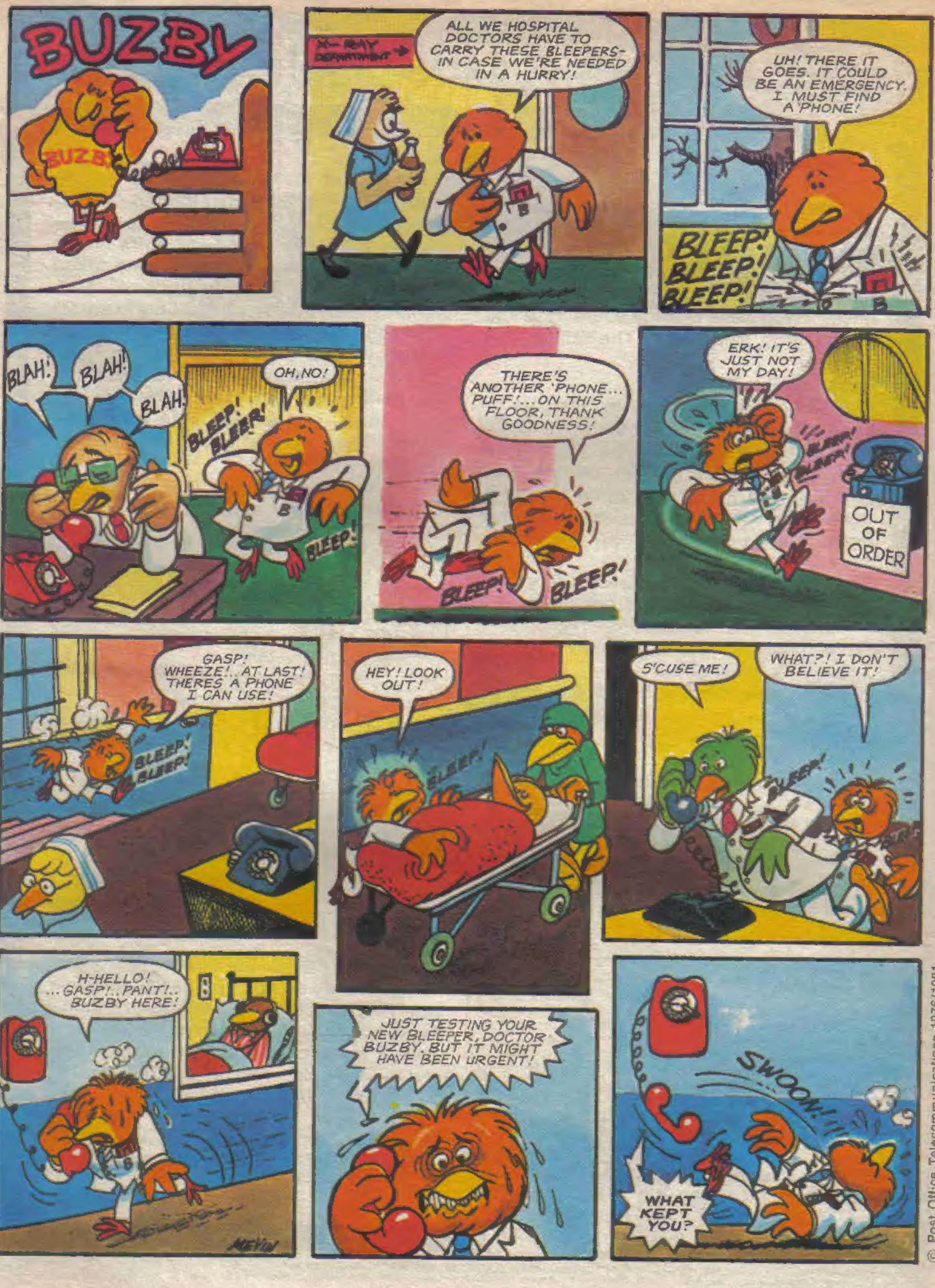
BUZBY
BUZBY
ALL WE HOSPITAL DOCTORS HAVE TO CARRY THESE BLEEPERS- IN CASE WE'RE NEEDED IN A HURRY!
UH! THERE IT GOES. IT COULD BE AN EMERGENCY. I MUST FIND A 'PHONE!
BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!
BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
OH, NO!
BLEEP! BLEEP!
BLEEP!
THERE'S ANOTHER 'PHONE... PUFF!... ON THIS FLOOR, THANK GOODNESS!
BLEEP! BLEEP!
ERK! IT'S JUST NOT MY DAY!
BLEEP! BLEEP!
OUT OF ORDER
GASP! WHEEZE!.. AT LAST! THERES A PHONE I CAN USE!
BLEEP! BLEEP!
HEY! LOOK OUT!
BLEEP!
S'CUSE ME!
WHAT?! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BLEEP!
H-HELLO! ...GASP!.. PANT!.. BUZBY HERE!
JUST TESTING YOUR NEW BLEEPER, DOCTOR BUZBY. BUT IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN URGENT!
SWOOSH!
WHAT KEPT YOU?
KEVIN

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Hi there!
As you can see, we have included the form for the *TV Comic* readers' poll again this week, just in case any of you missed it the first time. Please fill it in and tell us what you would like to see in *TV Comic*. But remember this is a poll, so you only vote once. If you have already voted, give this week's form to a friend. The Editor.

Dear Editor,
Whenever I have not got my slippers on and my brother is there, he always tickles my feet. I get my book and hit him over the head but he keeps tickling. So one day I told Dad and he got Ross and started to tickle Ross's feet so he would not do it again. From Debbie Halliday, Cornwall.

The biter bit! I bet it doesn't stop him though, these ticklers are persistent.

What train carries bubble-gum?
Answer: A chew-chew!
From Matthew Marrow, Meir S.O.T., Staffs.

TV Comic Reader's Poll

Name.....
Address.....
.....
.....Age.....

My three favourite *TV Comic* stories are
1.....
2.....
3.....
My least favourite *TV Comic* stories are
1.....
2.....
3.....
I would like to see.....
.....
.....
..... in *TV Comic*.

Send to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91 London W2 1EP.

Dear Editor,
I would like to tell you about my pet hamster called Snoozy. One day while I was at school, Mum found him dead. She didn't want to tell me, so she threw him in the bin. Later that day the bin-men called to empty our bin. Then the door-bell rang; it was the bin-man, with a little hamster climbing up his arm. He told her it was in among the hot ashes from the fire. Mum told him "But our hamster is dead!" But it was Snoozy all right! Maybe he was in a deep sleep, just living up to his name! From Thomas Vaughan, Portadown, Northern Ireland.

And Snoozy wins our £2.00 prize . . . Snoozy? Er, perhaps you'd better collect it for him, Thomas. ZZZZZZZZ. . . .

From Paul Burton, Honiton, Devon.

Dear Ed,
How do you pick an ice-cube up with a bit of string?
Answer: First soak the string [*we recommend cold water*] and put the ice-cube in a cup. Then get the string and place it along the ice-cube, sprinkle on some salt and leave it for ten seconds. Lift up the string and the ice-cube will come up too. Sent in by Amanda Dunn, Corsham, Wilts.

Magic! And it does work too, readers. But anyone clever enough to tell me HOW it works wins a TV Comic *pen!*

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TV TERRORS
BAH! I'VE BURST ME BOOT AGAIN!
PFFFT!
YIKE!
I'M GETTING THROUGH A PAIR OF KICKERS A DAY! I CAN'T AFFORD TO KEEP BUYING NEW ONES!
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!..
A LITTLE LATER...
A GOOD HOME GIVEN TO ANY UNWANTED BOOTS
THIS POSTER MAY HELP ME TO GET MY HANDS ON.. OR SHOULD I SAY FEET IN... SOME FREE BOOTS! HA! HA!
AFTER LUNCH...
OH BOY! LOOK AT ALL THOSE BOOTS!
HUH! THESE OLD KICKERS ARE ALL SHOT TO PIECES.. THEY'RE NO GOOD TO ME!
CLUNK!
AWK!
PRODUCER
I'LL TEACH YOU TO THROW BOOTS AT ME!
OH, DEAR... I'D BETTER CLEAR OFF!
HEE! HEE! LOOKS LIKE HOPPIT'S IN TROUBLE WITH THE PRODUCER!
GRR!
HELP! SAVE ME! H-E-L-P!
LET'S ADD TO HOPPIT'S RACKET AND GET HIM IN TROUBLE WITH THE LOCAL RESIDENTS!
SHRIEK!
WAIL!
CRASH!
CLANG!
WHO IS MAKING THAT DREADFUL RACKET?
WHAT A DIN!
I'LL SOON SHUT HIM UP!
NOISY SO AN SO!
SHRIEK!
CLANK!
CLASH!
HELP!
SHUT THAT ROW UP!
TAKE THAT!
ERK!
OUCH!
KEEP QUIET!
NOW YOU'VE GOT ALL THE BOOTS YOU NEED, HOPPIT! HEE! HEE!
MOAN! GROAN!
HAR! HAR!

POPEYE
SPINACH
PUFF! I'M GETTING TIRED AND GETTING NOWHERE!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SWEE'PEA?
MY KITE'S STUCK IN THIS TREE AND THE STRING HAS BROKEN!
YA WON'T SHIFT IT WIT' A STONE...YA NEEDS A HEAVY OBJECT!
AN' HERE'S BRUTUS JUST IN TIME!
WANNA FIGHT?
NO. WILL YA HELP TO GET SWEE'PEA'S KITE DOWN FROM THIS TREE?
YOU'RE JOKING! I'LL NEVER REACH THAT THING!
ALLOW ME TO HELP YA!
SOCK!
R-RIP!
MEVIN
THAT WAS KIND OF YA, BRUTUS!
DON'T MENTION IT!
THANKS, BRUTUS WOULD YA LIKE TO FLY MY KITE?
NOT JUST NOW, KID. I'M SUFFERIN' FROM JET LAG!

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